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Final Essay

Blood is thicker than water

Have you ever heard of the proverb, "blood is thicker than water"? Do you believe in it? Well, I certainly do. I used to be a 'dreamer' who likes to hang out with friends instead of family, thinking that friends meant more to me and that friends are more important. Now, I have woken up. I know better. Friends can never be compared with family. My family is the most precious and important thing to me.

Yes, friends do help you in times of trouble. However, I do not believe that many would go all the way to help you. Family is different. Our families are always there for us. They will be the ones who will always stand by our side no matter what happens.

It all started when one of my friends betrayed me. What did she do? She leaked out a secret I told her. A secret. That is it. As simple as that. Just a secret. Yet, she could not even keep a simple secret. She promised me that she would not tell anyone, but she broke her promise. I am someone who values trust and responsibility above others. I had trusted her enough to tell her my secret. She had betrayed my trust. When I found out that my secret was exposed, I was deeply hurt. It was as if daggers were thrust through my heart. This incident had affected me a lot and from that day on, I became a listless, grumpy and unhappy girl.

My other friends tried to cheer me up, but just could not make me smile. They were getting tired of my miserable face and hot temper. Gradually, they left me. I was alone. In school, I sit alone, eat alone and was out casted.

However, my family's reaction from my friends was different. They would ask me why I looked so bad and had such a long face all day long, and then listen attentively while I pour out my grievances. My parents would buy my favourite food in an attempt to cheer me up, and my brother would spend time to play video games with me. Once, my little sister even drew a picture of me smiling, with the words 'Cheer up!' written on it. That really cheered me up and left me with a radiant smile on my face for the rest of the day. Even my baby brother, who was three then, could see that I was upset and had offered to share his chocolate with me. I greatly appreciated that.

My family tolerated my bad temper and tried countless ways to cheer me up, however unfriendly and unsociable I was. Their efforts and love warmed my heart and slowly, I began smiling again. I no longer dwelled on that heartbreaking incident anymore. I made new friends, but this time, I always put my family above them. This

experience has taught me how much my family meant to me. Blood is thicker than water.

Think about it. Very few friends are willing to share everything with you. One example is money. Very few friends would give you all their money and expect nothing in return. But family is different. Our parents give up all their money for our education and to make us happy. Siblings are expected to share their things with one another and not be selfish. And when you are going through a financial crisis, who would you turn to? Your family, of course. You can ask your friends for help, but most would be unwilling to fork out money to help you. Whereas, your family will help you think of ways to raise money so that you will tide over the crisis.

Well, while most friends would not give you their money, there are rich ones who would, since they have plentiful of money. However, will they be there for you in the darkest of times? Just like my personal experience. My friends left me while I was suffering from heartbreak. They did not comfort me, and even if they do, they give up. They are not sincere. To them, I am not important. But my family will care for me. They never gave up. I believe yours will too.

I do not mean that friends will not be there for you in times of need, but they cannot be there for you every second, every minute of the day. Whereas, family is there for you forever. There is always a relative out there who will be willing to help you. Just like the recent report in the news, where Mas Selamat's niece provided lodging for him although he was a wanted criminal. This shows that no matter what you did, your family is still there to help you.

That is why blood is thicker than water. I felt as if I had been blind to have valued my friends above my family. From now on, I will keep in mind that, blood is thicker than water. I love my family.